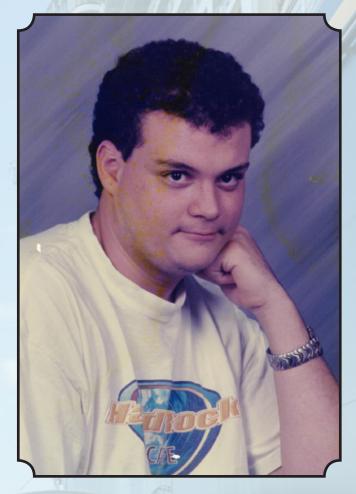
A CELEBRATION SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

Adam David Bodden August 15th 1982 – 02 February 2025



Wesleyan Holiness Church, North West Road, West Bay, Grand Cayman Saturday, February 22nd 2025 Service: 2pm

> Officiating Ministers: Pastor Phil Eckstein Pastor Conway King

Pianist: Mrs. Reina Jefferson MBE **Song Leader:** Mrs. Jenny Seymour

Interment to follow at North West Point Cemetery, West Bay

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Phil Eckstein
Opening Prayer	Pastor Conway King
Hymn - Amazing Grace	Congregation
Scripture Reading – 1st Corinthians 15 : 50 – 58	Ms. Prisca Smith
Tribute from Father	Mrs. Julie Hunter, JP
Tribute from Stepmother	Mrs. Julie Hunter, <mark>JP</mark>
Tribute from Stepbrother	
Tribute from Ms. Dawn Dilbert & Family	Mrs. Chelsea Rivers
Tribute from Caribbean Marine Services	. Mr. Richard Stephenson
Tribute from Aunts & Uncle - God on The Mountain	Pre Recorded
Hymn - When we all get to heaven	Congregation
Video Presentation	Pre Recorded
Adam Life Story Mr. Mario E. Ebanks - MB	A,C/GRA,C/HRBP,ACC.Dir
Sermon	Pastor Phil Eckstein
Prayer for the Family	Pastor Conway King
Benediction	Pastor Conway King

Pallbearers

Mr. Michael Gayle Mr. Dwayne McNamee Mr. Jordan Rivers Mr. Jordan Watler Mr. Tyreese Denton Mr. Anthony Ritch

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. David Humbert Bodden Mr. Rhodian Bodden Mr. Colven Smith Mr. Randolph Manderson Mr. Burns Scott Mr. David Carmichael Mr. Branden Rivers Mr. Paul Rivers Mr. Richard Stephenson Mr. Dennis Ames

Ushers Mr. McTare Ebanks & Mr. Malachi Wilson

Guest Book Attendants Ms. Jackie Bodden & Ms. Derrylee Hunter

Life Story of Adam David Bodden

Adam David Bodden was born in George Town, Gand Cayman on the 15th day of August 1982 to the proud parents of David Humbert and Judith Kathleen Bodden.

Adam attended St. Ignatius Catholic School at an early age for a few years then moved on to Wesleyan Christian Academy. During his first few years in both schools Adam was showing some signs of learning at a slower pace therefore his mother got him tutored privately by Mrs. Vinette Glidden.

During his teenage years he held employment at various places including The Royal Palms, Hard Rock Cafe and Andy's Rent A Car.

Around 2002 Adam migrated to his mother's hometown in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania where he held employment as well for some time before returning back to Grand Cayman. During this time whilst he was off island his mother was in grand cayman and facing some health issues therefore he returned and shortly afterwards she passed away in 2004.

After his mother's passing Adam went to work with The Bodden's at Caribbean Marine Services Ltd from 2004 as a Linesman until his timely death on 2nd February 2025.

Adam's mother Judith would always pray for him and her desire was for her to live long enough to see him mature into a fine young man and for him to be self-sufficient, her prayers were answered right up until is passing on 2nd February 2025.

Adam also loved to travel and especially to Cayman Brac which is the hometown of his father David and to visit his relatives there. He also loved exploring other USA cities, such as Pennsylvania, Orlando, Tampa, Miami and Minnesota just to name a few.

Adam was a very quiet, humble and independent individual and a person with a big heart and love in doing whatever he could for anyone whom he came in contact with. He also cherished his dog Rocky whom was like his best friend and would always take him out on his daily walks and Rocky loved going out driving with Adam and his dad David. Rocky misses him so much and he sits patiently at the gate wagging his tail waiting for Adam's return.

Sadly, and unexpected Adam was at work and onboard the boat tender when he suddenly collapsed and passed away late evening on Sunday 2nd February 2025. Adam David Bodden is preceded in death by his mother Judith Kathleen Bodden (nee Acklin), grandmother Cassiebell Fiona Smith (nee Bodden), grandfather Trenwick Ritch, great grandmothers Ienah McLaughlin (nee Bodden), Erin Ritch and uncle Lynvol Smith. Left to cherish Adam's Memory are his family, father David Bodden, stepmother Doreen Bodden, stepbrother Tyreese Denton, Aunts, Uncle, Special Cousins especially Teeshon Ritch & Rhodian Bodden, Friends and his work family at Caribbean Marine Services.

> May Adam's soul rest in eternal peace and his light forever shine in our hearts.

A TRIBUTE TO MY SON, MY BEST FRIEND ADAM DAVID BODDEN

It was an honor to be your Father and a gift to be your best friend. It seems so hard to comprehend that you are no longer here but all the happy memories will help to keep you near.

Though my heart longs for you, I am grateful for the time we shared. I will rely upon your spirit to get me through each day, knowing that your presence will always be with me.

My world will never be the same without you. Our time together on this earth was inseparable and for this I will always cherish this for the rest of my life.

POEM – YESTERDAY, TODAY & TOMORROW YESTERDAY I FELT OK. I SMILED WHEN I THOUGHT OF YOU. I REMEMBERED OUR HAPPY TIMES AND BOND THAT WE SHARED. BUT TODAY I FEEL SO VERY SAD AND I THINK OF YOU AND CRY. I'M MISSING YOU SO VERY MUCH AND STILL ASKING GOD WHY? I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN I FACE ANOTHER DAY. WHAT WILL TOMORROW BRING WILL I CRY OR BE OKAY. NOTHING CAN PREPARE YOU FOR THE NEVER-ENDING STRIFE. I MAY NOT HANDLE MY EMOTIONS THE WAY I SHOULD, BUT I STILL THANK GOD FOR THE 42 YEARS I HAD YOU WITH ME. MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN ETERNAL PEACE.

YOUR HEARTBROKEN FATHER – DAVID BODDEN

A Tribute to Adam

Adam, although we were not blood brothers you stood by me like you were my Big brother, with caring open arms and a big heart.

I have many memories with you and none will be forgotten. The night of your passing didn't feel real, however I prayed to God for guidance and help as the days went by and for whatever situation I might endure during this most difficult time and to keep my spirit uplifted and to guide me in the path HE created for me, like he did for you, my brother.

The morning after your passing is when reality hit me, I woke up with tears flowing down my face and a strong feeling of emptiness but as I walked to your room and kneeled by your bed it all stopped and that's when I knew it had to be your energy and spirit telling me everything will be ok. Since that day I came to the conclusion that it was your calling to go and your purpose of creation was fulfilled.

I was always so excited when you and I would travel to the USA for your birthday, we sure, did have some good times. I will always forever be thankful and grateful for that. Those good times and many more I will cherish for the rest of my life.

Adam, You were an Anchor to me when I was down and out.

You were my Rainbow when I was blue.

In stormy days with heavy waves, you were my ship that guided me through, and a shining star that gave me hope.

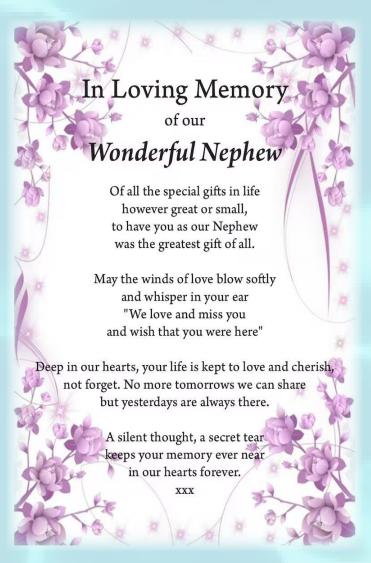
I know you are resting well and now since you can't physically help me, I still will seek guidance and I know you will help alongside my Lord and Saviour.

I will take good care of Rocky (Your dog).

Rest assured I will try my best to adjust the new responsibilities using everything you left behind as a foundation of my future.

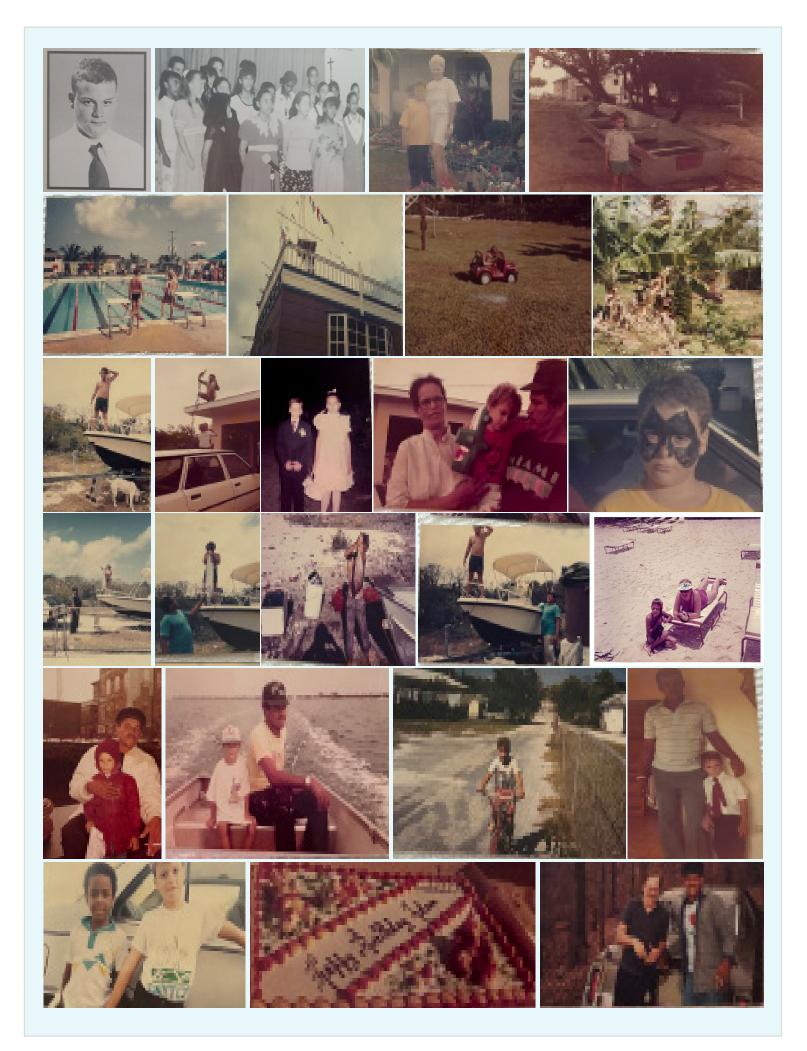
You were my big brother, a friend and my protector.

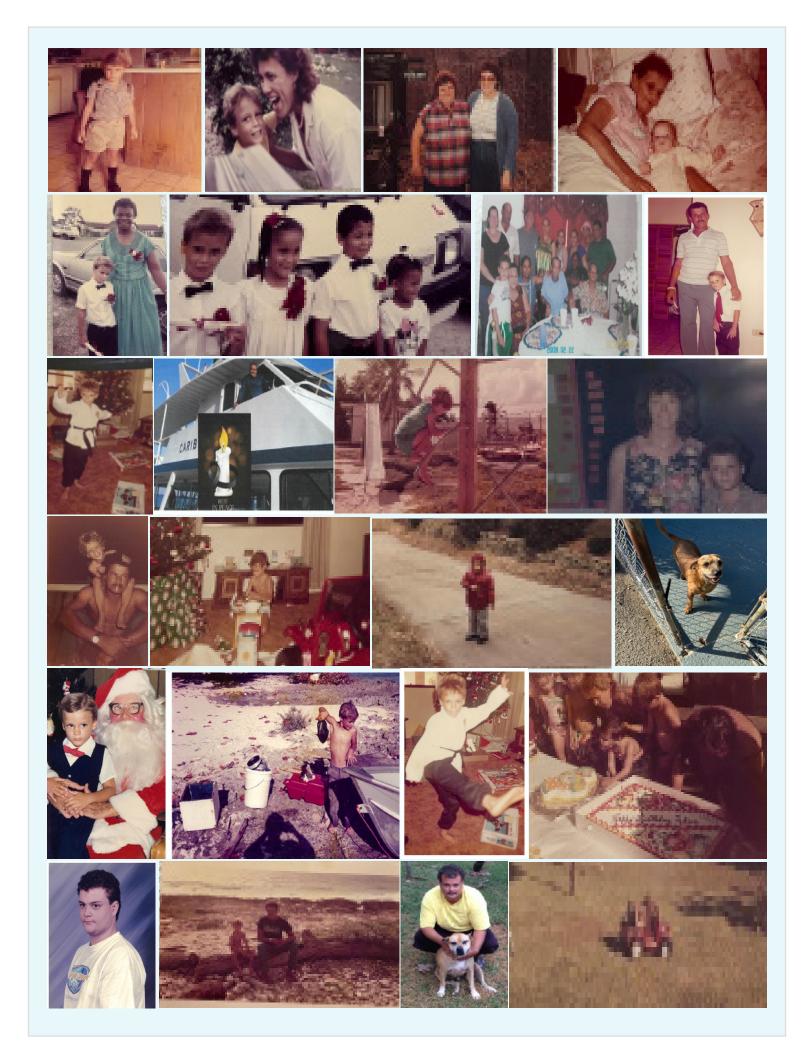
Rest Easy! Tyreese



MISSING YOU, FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS.

YOUR AUNTS THERESA, JULIETH & JUDITH & YOUR UNCLE COLVEN





Graveside Service

Opening Remarks & Prayer Pastor Phil Eckstei	п
Committal - Song – I'll Fly Away Pastor Conway Kin	g
Songs Congregatio	n

Let the Lower Lights be Burning

What a Friend we have in Jesus

Benediction

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over I'll fly away To that home on God's celestial shore I'll fly away

> I'll fly away oh glory I'll fly away (in the morning) When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone I'll fly away Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away To a land where joys will never end I'll fly away



What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer! Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer! Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Adam David Bodden would like to extend their heartfelt gratitude to all of the families and friends for all the love, support and best wishes or whatever you did big or small shown to us by way of social media, prayers, phone calls, WhatsApp or even house visits during this most difficult time. We truly appreciate all of you from the very depths of our heart. A BIG THANKYOU! A heartfelt of thanks to the staff of Caribbean Marine Services Ltd, Bodden Funeral Services Ltd, The Wesleyan Holiness Church, West Bay and North Side. A BIG THANKYOU!

> ' "The LORD bless you and keep you; the LORD make his face shine on you and be gracious to you; the LORD turn his face toward you and give you peace."

. Pastor Conway King

Let The Lower Lights Be Burning

Brightly beams our Father's mercy From His lighthouse evermore But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights along the shore

Refrain: Let the lower lights be burning Send a gleam across the wave Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may rescue, you may save.

Dark the night of sin has settled Loud the angry billows roar Eager eyes are watching, longing For the lights along the shore.

Trim your feeble lamps, my brother Some poor sailor, tempest tossed Trying now to make the harbour In the darkness may be lost.